



SIRENHA

RIDDLES, RUINS & REVELATIONS

ADDICTION No. 1
TOWARDS AN EARLY GRAVE
INTO INFINITY
PASSING SEASONS
WE COME TO RUINS
DOWNWARDS SPIRAL
BENEATH THE MIDNIGHT SUN
THE TIMELESS WANING
DECEMBER SNOW
THIS CURSE OF MINE

BONUS TRACK:
VOYAGE VOYAGE

WWW.NAPALMRECORDS.COM

ALL RIGHTS RESERVED.
© + 2021 NAPALM RECORDS HANDELS GMBH.

Austro
Mechana

LC 11368


NAPALM
RECORDS
HAMMERPLATZ 2
8790 EISENERZ
AUSTRIA



AN **TOWARDS** **EARLY GRAVE**

*The timeless tide
that sweeps upon the shores of life
By the seaside
you watch me wave this life goodbye*

*Would you be mine eternally
Be my love infernally
until some day death releases me
Would you be my insanity
Enslave my mind conscientiously
until destiny sets me free*

*You are the light, the pale dim light
still waning in my eyes, my fate in disguise
You are the night, the endless night
the one to ignite
my courage to leave this life*

*Would you be mine, my chosen one
until all things are said and done
Would you be the one, my loaded gun
Would you be mine the day I fall
Would you even care then after all
This is the end, last curtain call*

*My destination written in stone
Condemnation of life as a whole
Onwards and onwards towards an early grave
This is the time and place*

ADDICTION **NO. 1**

*Fall into the embrace of fire
You know we can't get any higher
Desires burning just like a sun
addiction number one*

*Can you feel the fire burning brighter
I'm insanely high on your desire
I will crave you till the end of time*

*My heart is racing beyond all reason
All sanity becomes a fading season
I'm craving for another fill
obsession over will*

*Can you feel the fire burning brighter
I'm so fucking high on your desire
I will crave you till the end of time*

INTO INFINITY

*Life's undone, was never meant to be
I stray upon the edge of sanity
I gaze towards a burning keep
its keeper still at sleep
I wander on into a vast unknown
strolled upon my own tombstone
I stare into infinity
it's staring back at me*

*Can't you see - my eyes are blind to see
Can't you hear - the world is mute to me
Can't you feel - my heart is cold and weak
Too tired to live, too tired to be
May my eyes forever be sealed*

*Follow me on into the night
I'll lead you on to the other side
For these few coins I surely know
the boatman takes us home
He will take us across the stream
towards the shores of infinity
I know for sure that there's no return
you're smiling with concern*

*a fading memory
all is lost eventually
mazed objective
rejected life, refused to live*

PASSING SEASONS

*Summer's been waning on now, it makes you blue
Nothing will last forever, you know it's true
The leaves start to fall, can't escape the cold
All green starts to fade as the autumn unfolds
This summer's been waning faster than before*

*The autumn is passing by now, just like a breeze
Winter's on the horizon, you begin to freeze
The days growing darker, the nights seem so long
In search of a strength that since long has been gone
It's been many years now since you let life go*

*I can see a waning light
It does no longer shine so bright
The skies so dark, all stars gone out
Yet still I wait for them to ignite*

*I'm right here at the crossroads waiting, still waiting for you
I waited all this time for you just to see things through
You couldn't find the time, nor the place, nor the cause
You gave up on life, couldn't take anymore
All this time I waited right here for you to show*

DOWNWARDS SPIRAL

*My dreams of late have been devoid
Mes songes se déversent dans un noir lac d'oubli
I can not sleep anymore
Où flotte à la surface mon sommeil en linceul
I lost control over mind and soul
all my willpower has been devoured
a cloudy vision, is this the hour*

*I've been waiting for so long
for dreams that won't come*

*Deterioration of the mind
this is the endless downwards spiral
it breaks you down time after time
it's been too many years of decline
Life wears you down, wears you out
you're all done for this time, beyond all doubt
Tell me was there a purpose anyhow
It's all over now, take your final bow*

*I'm falling deep into the night
D'une charnelle étreinte, les ailes de la nuit
I can not breathe, can't come to life*

*Me posent sur le seuil de sa sombre demeure
Descending down this downwards spiral
These absent dreams and sleepless hours
Racing heartbeat, my soul's devoured*

WE COME TO RUINS

*Feel the walls crumbling all around me
We come to ruins eventually
Years of deteriorating
The pain, excruciating
How did it all ever come to this*

*I stare into a descending sun
I fall into oblivion
I falter into wastelands and beyond
I comprehend what my life has become*

*Indifferent faces circle around
as I am lowered into the ground
Years of deteriorating
The pain, excruciating
pass me that burial mound*


*We are all waning
We are all fading away
like a forget-me-not
on a midwinter's day*

A man with a short beard and shaved head, wearing a black vest with a red circular patch on the left chest and a black shirt underneath. He has extensive black and grey tattoos on his left arm.

MICHAEL BRUSH

A man with long black hair and a beard, wearing a black short-sleeved shirt with a row of silver buttons down the front. He has a tattoo on his right arm.

NILS COURBARON

A woman with long black hair and red lipstick, wearing a black and red lace dress with a corset-style bodice. She is also wearing black lace gloves.

EMMANUELLE ZOLDAN

A man with long blonde hair and a beard, wearing a black t-shirt with a graphic design. He is standing behind the woman in the previous block.

MORTEN VELAND

BENEATH THE MIDNIGHT SUN

*Wander on and far beyond
through all these dreams undone
I falter on through oblivion
into delirium
Gaze into the eyes of death
I draw my last breath
I yearn for thee, my destiny
it's all been foreseen*

*Can't you see
the world is coming down on me
Ruin bound to be
Can't you feel
there's no more spirit left in me
it passed away eventually
Hear the melody of destiny as silence screams at me*

*Fall into the arms of death
all my days been spent
here at the end, won't comprehend
no remorse, nor repent
All that was, now on the wane
down to the last remains
all said and done, all passed on
beneath the midnight sun*

*Alight, I hold the night, so deep inside
I can not sleep, can't dream*

THE TIMELESS WANING

*Dusty dreams and bygone years
all slipped through the hands of mine
whispering voices still riding the wind
that pass through the hallways of time
I've felt the eyes of strangers staring a hole through my soul
I can not deny, the demons inside
were always in control*

*Is this a dream or is it real, it's all a mystery
Each and every door are concealed
You lost your way, you lost the key, open your eyes to see
Don't lay this burden on me*

*I stand at the edge of this life
the abyss lays before me
I passed by each moment of light
guess I was too blind to see
I've felt the timeless waning taking its toll on my soul
The demons inside, were buried alive
alongside you and I*

*Is this a dream or is it real, it's all a mystery
Each and every door are concealed
You lost your way, you lost the key, open your eyes to see
Don't lay this burden on me
It's too late you see
Just leave it be, eternally*



DECEMBER SNOW

*Winter nights and starlit skies
a velvet light adorned your eyes
That twinkle then somehow let go
now too far gone, like last year's snow*

*Somewhere in the distance
I saw you turn away
You're eyes were cold, they had lost their glow
Cold as December snow*

*And the morning light
will never come to life
I close my eyes for one last time
In the dead of night
under the pale star light
I'll lay to rest until all stars alight*

*Closing doors, a faded dream
these inner wars eternally
You speak to me from a waning star
these arcane words from so afar
Far beyond existence
where darkness rules each day
You closed the door on what was before
then returned here nevermore*

*Ton regard d'or et d'ambre,
Alors que tu partais, s'est détourné de moi
L'ont alors remplacé, des yeux vides et froids
Glacés comme tombait la neige de Décembre*

THIS CURSE OF MINE

*I walk through our time with my head held high
I've faced all my demons head on
I've faltered and failed, but always prevailed
manifold battles I've won
I've seen through the darkness, I've conquered the night
I've followed the path of my choice
When life takes me on I'm driven and strong
I'm poised for the battles to come*

*I'll battle addiction to the end of time
There's no benediction for this curse of mine
untold affliction, it's my inner war
the warfare rages on and on and on*

*I walk through each night with my head held down
I've faced all my demons alone
Every time I have failed and never prevailed
Each and every battle was lost
I fell in the darkness, was mazed, I was blind
never found the path of my choice
when life takes me on I barely hang on
all hope is now long since gone*

*The burden of time
weighs heavy on your mind
in search of a sign
you can not seem to find*

*I'm losing this battle, it's out of control
for years it's been taking taking its toll on my soul
Broken in body, I'm broken in mind
the end drawing near, life passed me by*

RIDDLES, RUINS & REVELATIONS was written, composed and arranged by **Morten Veland**
except *Voyage Voyage* by *Desireless*, written by: **Jean-Michel Rivat** and **Dominique Dubois**

SIRENIA:

MORTEN VELAND: guitars, vocals, bass, synth and programming

EMMANUELLE ZOLDAN: vocals

NILS COURBARON: lead guitars

MICHAEL BRUSH: drums

Session musicians:

Joakim Næss: Clean male vocals

French translations by: **Emmanuelle Zoldan**

All guitar solos by **Nils Courbaron**, except the last solo on *Downwards Spiral* by **Morten Veland**

Additional drum arrangements by **Michael Brush**

Riddles, Ruins & Revelations was recorded in Audio Avenue Studios, Norway

Produced, engineered, mixed and mastered by: **Morten Veland**

Cover artwork, design and layout by: **Gyula Havancsák** @havancsakgyula

Band photos: **Richelle ter Heege** - IJland

www.photorichelle.nl

@photorichelle

Special thanks to Harry at Grey Realm Studios

Sirenia are proud endorsers of: Steinberg, ESP guitars, InTuneGP, Premier Percussion, Paiste Cymbals, Czarcié Kopyto Custom Pedals, The London Drumstick Co, Aquarian Drumheads, Protection Racket Cases, Audix Microphones, Prologix Practice Pads, CymPadKickPort, Cymbal Chief, The Grombal, Groove Juice Cymbal Cleaner, On Trigger, Porter & Davies, Kelly Shu Mounts, Serial Drummer Clothing, Green Gizmo Beaters, SP Custom, Ernie Ball, Headrush fx.

sirenia online:

www.sirenia.no

www.facebook.com/sirenia

www.instagram.com/sireniabandofficial

